THE END OF A CAREER.

By MARGARET WOOD.

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66 TTS NO use talking any longer, mother," said Kitty Mason; "I have made up my mind to go, and

mouned Mrs. Mason, "what have I done to be the mother of such a child? Where is your gratitude for the mfortable home provided for you by father and myself? Have we not everything in our power to please you and make you happy? No girl could have had more done for her than you, vet you are not satisfied, and for this ou have made my life a misery by your continual entreaties to be allowed to live in London to study art, so that you may earn your living out of it—as if ever do such a thing!"

dear, I know that no one could have been kinder than you and father,' said Kitty, contritely, sorry to hurt her per but in no whit moved to give up of her heart; "but I must go; I am wasting my life in this dull place, and I feel it in me that I can do something if only I can get the chance,"

Mason and her daughter were eated in the large comfortable drawingtheir house in Skipton. nother in her normal state was a stout, quite content with herself her husband and daughter and her surwas that her only child should e unnatural-for unnatural they to her-cravings for London and career for herself.

Mrs. Mason, and her worthy hushad never had the slightest desire had been born and brought up, and where Kitty had acquired her roving prothe talent for art which Kitty d she possessed, they looked upon a freak of her imaginaand were disposed to think that if it existed it ought to be looked as a disease and cured at once.

sketches and letters and ings entwined around with flowers in quaint and original style, apon which she spent so much time. "In Mrs. Mason to her husband, letters myself printed plain, that I can see what they are without

was exceedingly fond of her daugler, and was very much worried by Kitty's determination to leave her home and risk he unknown perils of a wicked city like

e always vowed that it was a terri-ice, and that all respectable people shy of it; but she did not know how to prevent Kitty from going if her mind was fully made up. Kitty was a most determined girl, and was twentyworst of all, she had a small me of her own-only 160 a year, it was true, but it enabled her to please herself the matter, seeing that she was of

Why," asked Mrs. Mason, after a long use, "won't you make up your mind to arry John Forrest? He has run after you ever since you came home from ool, and, although you have never said ng to me about it, I know he has proposed to you more than once."

color rose to Kitty's face at her mother's words. She could not truth of them. John For. st had proposed to her several times-she devoutly

hoped her mother did not know how many-but although she esteemed him very highly, she had not any wish to marry him, and had told him so.

"But, mother," answered Kitty, "I do hastily dried her eyes, put her handker-not care for John in that way. And I chief in her pocket, and prepared herself any one, however much I liked him, in this dull, dead-alive place, where nothing ever happens, and where the talk never gets beyond one's neighbors and the latest in curates. Bah! I loathe it."

"Kitty!" exclaimed her mother, horrified; "how can you talk so? Loathe the place where you were born and brought and where the friends of a lifetime live! If this is the result of a boardingeducation, for my part I think it uld be put a stop to.

Kitty sighed. It was hopeless to talk with her mother on the subject, for she sufficed for her during her married life—a it was ef no avail. He refused, almost could not be all sufficient income— rudely, the tag she efforted by could not be all-sufficient for a girl of

Kitty's nature and disposition. The height of Mrs. Mason's ambition for her daughter was that she should marry John Forrest. He was the son of a gentleman-farmer living a few miles out of the little town, good looking, and with ex-cellent prospects, and abjectly in love

He, like Mrs. Mason, could not under-Kitty's yearnings and ambition; but he had no misgivings as to the result of his love-making. He felt certain that in time such persistence as his must win

While Mrs. Mason and Kitty were sitting in their cozy drawing-room before a blazing fire, with a large gray cat blinking happily on the hearthrug, and a wicking parrot swinging in his brass cage in the window, talking to himself in a low voice, John Forrest and his sister Mary were walking briskly along the road which led to Mr. Mason's house. John had driven his sister over to the town to make a few purchases, and before rethey, as usual, stopped to call on Mrs. Masen.

Upon entering the drawing-room, John quickly drew up a chair to Kitty's side and fixed on her the adoring gaze with ich she had become so familiar and of which she was so tired. "Well, Kitty, "and how are you getting on?" "She's not getting on at all well," ex-claimed Mrs. Mason before Kitty had time

ving to put my glasses on to make to reply, addressing Miss Forrest, who had joined the circle round the fire. "She's a very tiresome girl, Mary. What do you think she's done now?

"Oh, nothing very dreadful, I'm sure," answered Miss Forrest, looking affection tely across at the charming little figure in the great arm chair. Mary was very fond of Kitty, and the only one of her friends who sympathized with her in her longing to get away from the monotony and narrow-mindedness of the little cou try town. "What is it that has vexed Mrs. Mason, Kitty?" she asked.

Once more the mother interrupted be-fore Kitty had time to reply. "Why, Mary," she said, "she has arranged with that school girl friend of hers in London to share a studio with her, and she says she is going next week, and I'm sure I don't know what will become of her." Here Mrs. Mason dissolved into tears, while John jumped up from his chair

London. I'm sure there isn't such a no wretched woman in the world as I am." 'Mother," said poor Kitty, sadly, at this outburst, "why will you say so?" And she got out of her chair and crossed over to her weeping parent, put her arm the tears which coursed so freely down

her cheeks, "Don't cry, mother," she continued, "here's the tea coming." Mrs. Mason listened. The rattle of tea-things could be plainly heard, and she am sure I could never settle down with for the coming meal. Five o'clock teal was a great solace to Mrs. Mason. There were not many of her grievances which held out before that enticing cup and those hot-buttered teacakes, which cook knew so well how to send up to suit her present grievance was no exception to the rule. It gave way under the consoling influence of her re-freshment, and she began to discuss various items of news with Mary, who was

> been able thoroughly to grosp.
>
> Meanwhile Kitty was not so fortunate. rudely, the tea she offered him, and sat and glowered at her until she really became quite uncomfortable. But being a girl of spirit, she determined not to sucto his ill-temper, and accordingly oined her mother and Mary in their conersation, leaving John to chew his mus-

portant points which Mrs. Mason had not

she had reached the great city she had thrown off these unwelcome feelings and was reflecting on the brilliant future which she believed lay before her. It was a very bright and cheery girl who was met at St. Pancras by the artist friend with whom she was prepared to throw in her lot. When all was said and done, Kitty found great solace in the thought that if the worst came to the thought that if the worst came to the thought that if the worst came to the worst and she failed, there was always her home to go to, and her 60 a year to fail back upon.

Accordingly, the next morning Kitty was on her way to the Herald office with a parcel of sketches which had been ordered by the editor. The editor of the Herald was her, best customer; he fhought to take as much as she could do, and pay well for it, too. In spite of this, however, Kitty determined that she would give up entirely supplying the Herald with eketchfall back upon.

Three years have gone by, and Kitty

nents, as well as a studio which is the delight of the two girl's hearts.

It is in this studio that we find them one bright cold December afternoon; both sitting close to the fire, Myra on the hearthrug, with a book in her hand, and Kitty on a low chelf with her and, and Sha mat always a despised in others. Kitty on a low chair, with her drawing board on her lap busily drawing a headher chief work, as the demand for them his appearance.

But she was d callers, and there is a continuous buzz

friend as she drew. Suddenly she said, "I wonder, Kitty, if you are aware how very pretty you have grown lately. Not while John jumped up from his chair and paced angrily about the room. If possible he distrusted London more completely than Mrs. Mason.
"Is this true, Kitty?" he asked, stopping suddenly before her chair.
"Yes," answered Kitty, quietly, "I am really going."
"Yes," commented the sobbing mother, is something almost bewitching about not desire to meet.

see why you should have given a start had had a great deal to do with the like that and turned the color of a boil- delegate to the enjoyment of the enjoyment little suggestion. Who is it, Kitty, my girl?"

Myra received a shock when the usually good-tempered Kitty jumped up from her chair, and saying sharply, "I wish you would learn to mind your own business, with a decided slam, leaving Myra literally gasping in astonishment.
"Well," she ejaculated to herself, when

she had somewhat recovered from her amazement, "there is a man in it. Now, whoever can it he?"

After a few minutes' reflection, an idea seemed to strike her. "Can it be that good-looking man she met when she first went to the Herald office. Now I come to think of it, she has never mentioned him since, although I am quite certain she sees him whenever she goes. a bad sign, a very bad sign, when a girl leaves off talking about a man," Myra looked solemnly into the fire and shook her head sagely.

Meanwhile Kitty, in the privacy of her own room, was taking nerself angrily to task for letting herself be so disturbed at Myra's lesting remarks

"Can it be possible that I have thought so much about Mr. Howard that it has tache and the cud of his reflections in peace. And so he did, looking like a thunder-cloud the while. Four days later Kitty, with boxes and bags of all sizes and descriptions, was steaming away to Lordon, feeling very lowely and insignificant. But long before she had reached the great city she had.

was on her way to the Herald office with a parcel of sketches which had been ores, and so tear herself away from the fascinations of the editor, for that was the post which Mr. Howard held.

is still in London. She has not tired of her scheme, as her mother prophesied—

It came as an unwelcome shock to her to discover that she had nearly given and devoutly hoped-she would in a away her heart to one who had never month; but is more determined than ever suggested that she should do 30, and she was determined that, howe er hard, She and Myra Sinclair are not living in the rooms where they made their advent- folly she termed it—before it became too folly she termed it-before it became too urcus start, for they have found that they can take better and larger apartto herself and others the maxim that girls should carve out a line for them-

She most sincerely hoped that she would not meet Mr. Howard this morning. She ing for a story. Kitty is a born black was much earlier than usual, and trusted nd white artist. It is a delight to her she would get her business over with the to see the ornamental letters-which are art editor before Charlie Howard made

But she was disappointed. The art edideft is she that she can still go on with them even when the room is filled with more work for them, tried so hard to conversation in which she is expected turn her from her resolution that she was day at Kitty's northern home. and was earnestly regarding her and as she drew. Suddenly she said, not as she drew. Suddenly she said, upon having managed so nicely. Who is the common of the vestibule, congratulating herself only too quickly.

Kitty if you are aware how should come leisurely walking in but the to her daughter's absence from home,

early?

It must be confessed.

"Humph!" answered Myra, "I'm not so certain about its being noncense. I don't see why you should have a see why you should have a see why you should have a second second seed to make the second se was ambitious and enthusiassic, and this had had a great deal to do with the conduced greatly to the enjoyment of

> He had been very much taken with her from his first acquaintance with her, but no serous thoughts of marriage had possessed Kitty so much uneasiness.

> "I-er-thought I would like an early walk, Mr. Howard," she replied at last, stammeringly. "And-er-I am not going who had passed out of his life and who anywhere. But pray," hastily, "do not was easily replaced. let me detain you."

He stared at her for a moment, and then burst into a hearty laugh. "Why, Miss Mason," he said, "what is the mat-"Why. ter with you, and why are you not going anywhere, and what have I done to dismissed so abruptly? And when I have not seen you for three days, either, let us take a stroll in the park this nice bright morning, and see if spirit away the cobwebs which are evi-

dently clouding your mind." He spoke banteringly, and never doubt ing that she would do as he suggested, but to his unmitigated amazement Kitty hastily exclaimed: "I cannot possibly, Mr. Howard. I have an appointment at 12. and I must keep it. Here is my bus. Good morning," and before Howard had grasped the situation she was gone, leavment, staring after the retreating ve-

"Jove! that's a choke-off." he mattered. when he had recovered himself. ever can have come to my pretty little Kitty? Wait until I see you again, miss," he continued, addressing an imaginary Kitty before him, "and I'll have it out

But the weeks went by and his opporunity never came to have it out' Kitty. She took care never to come into his way, and as he did not know her address-Kitty never having invited him to the little "at homes" which she and Myra often held-he was not able to find her out or communicate with her. He was surprised to learn how much he missed her and how often she was in his thoughts; and at last he never went out without scanning each bus and car and without scanning each bus and car and hansom as they passed him, in the hope a hansom," she mused, "but really the that he could discover her.

making any remark when Kitty announced that she had given up her work the Herald, and was going to look for better markets; but she surmised that her guess had been correct, and that Kitty had lost her heart to Mr. Howard. and often speculated to herself as to how the matter would end.

III. Kitty and Myra had just settled down again to their work after a month's holiwith him for quite an hour before she had been persuaded by her friend to could make him believe that her decision spend the month of August at Skipton, Myra

that you were not always that, but there one man above all others that she did nay, more, had even been heard to boast of her achievements in London to ad-"Good morning, Miss Mason," said he, miring and envious friends. She had better, I should say that there was a raising his hat and holding out his hand, found a treasure in the shape of a bright "Yewhither away in such haste, and why so young girl, whom she had engaged as him?" companion to herself, and who was in "Ye early?"

Companion to herself, and who was in

He was a fine, good-looking man, with a almost every way much more congenial much annoyed at this new arrangement.

"she's really going. She doesn't care about her poor mother or any of the friends who have been so good to her. She will east us all off for this girl in London. I'm sure there isn't such a London. I'm sure there isn't such a longer than her own daughter. She possessed no tiresome cravings after fame; been the flush which had dyed her usual-ture before him, too, which made him a latest bit of scandal or gossip, and, best longer than a sympathetic interest in the put up with any nonsense from this new very desirable object to a great many of his young lady friends. Besides being lowed the clerk upstairs.

And just when I had sympathetic interest in the put up with any nonsense from this new very desirable object to a great many of his young lady friends. Besides being lowed the clerk upstairs.

And just when I had sympathetic interest in the put up with any nonsense from this new very desirable object to a great many of his young lady friends. Besides being lowed the clerk upstairs.

And just when I had sympathetic interest in the sent too, which made him a sent that a longer than a sympathetic interest in the sent too desert him. He had a flourishing future before him, too, which made him a sent that a longer than a sympathetic interest in the sent too a sympathetic interest in the set took a sympathetic interest in the sent that a longer than a sympathetic interest in the sent took a sympathetic interest in the sent took a sympathetic interest in the took a sympathetic interest in the sent took a sympathetic interest in the sent than a sympathetic interest in the sent took a sympathetic interest in the took a sympathetic interest in the sent took "she's really going. She doesn't care into the fender. She quickly stooped to fund of spirits which hardly ever seemed to her than her own daughter. She posbe confessed that Kitty was yearning to descend on it, dropped both her sun-

> She had never once seen Charles Howsessed him, although once or twice of late it had flashed through him that if and since that memorable morning in Deever he did commit the indiscretion of cember, when, as she expressed it to hermarrying, what a nice companionable lit- self, "she had made such a fool of her-Kitty would make. He turned self." And she was intensely mortified to and walked along the street with her as find that she could not forget him. "It is and walked along the street with her as he asked again where she was going and why she was so unusually early, and was why she was so unusually early, and was him before he could have any idea of how entirely forgot to rebute him before he could have any idea of how much surprised that so innocent a ques-tion should cause the generally self-pos-I felt about him." But she still smarted under the humiliating knowledge that she cared for a man who only thought of her as a pleasant and congenial comp

She had not felt any ill effects by giving up her Herald work. Very soon after she had become known to the proprietors of the Star publications, and so numerous were they and so well did she please the owners that she was kept quite busy by them alone. "Myra," she said, one morning, two days

after their return from Skipton, "I really must go and see Mr. Morton about these new sketches he wants. His letter is so delightfully vague that I cannot exactly understand what he wants" Mr. Morton was the editor of the Star.

and it was with him that Kitty transacted all the business connected with her sketches for the numerous periodicals which were issued from the Star office. "Well, dear," answered Myra, "why not

go now? It is a lovely morning, and it will do you good to go out. Besides, you seem so restless that I shall be quite glad to get rid of you for a while so that I can get on with my own work without so many interruptions."

"Oh, indeed," laughed Kitty, "so you want to get rid of me? I've a good mind to stay in all the morning and annoy you. But on second thoughts I will go out. I simply must see Mr. Morton, and I may as well go now as any other time.

Accordingly half an hour later Kitty's well-dressed little figure passed into the street. She always dressed well, but this morning she looked particularly dainty. and many admiring glances were sent after her as she slowly passed down the road ruminating as to whether she should take a hansom or patronize the humble 'bus in order to get to her destination.

buses look so hot and dusty, and in this Life went on as usual with the two get-up I feel so 'fetching' that I should Myra discreetly refrained from like to keep so, at least till I get to the office. So, extravagant or not, I think I will allow myself the luxury of the han-

So saying, and without giving herself time to repent, she hailed a passing hansom, and very soon found herself outside offices of the Star.

"Is Mr. Morton at liberty?" she asked one of the clerks, who happened to be passing out as she went in.

"Mr. Morton left a fortnight ago," answered he, looking at her in surprise. "But, of course," he added hastily wouldn't know, Miss Mason; for you've been out of town, haven't you?"
"Yes," Kitty replied. "But I am sorry to hear about Mr. Morton. Where has he

"On to the 'Moon,' " answered the clerk. "But we've got a smart, up-to-date man in his place, Miss Mason, and I think you will like him as well as Mr. Morton. Shall I tell him you would like to see

"And just when I had got so used to Mr.

open a door, and Kitty, her head held well up in the air, and in her most dignified manner, marched into the room

shade and her dignity, and gasped, "Mr. Howard?" He sprang from his chair with hand outstretched, and taking hers exclaimed, "Why, it's Kitty! you been doing all these months? I've looked for you everywhere."

Kitty sank into the chair he placed for her, and so astounded did she feel at her sudden and unexpected meeting whin unnecessary familiarity in addressing her by her Christian name, and even found herself making some labored explanation as to her whereabouts for the last six months with a meekness which would have caused Myra a shock had she been

The tables were completely turned. The naturally reliant and self-possessed Kitty was replaced by a shy and self-conscious girl, who looked as if she would have given ten pounds to be outside the door; while Charlie Howard sat opposite her. his languid manner entirely disappeared and a smile of intense satisfaction on his face as he reflected that he had found his fascinating little Kitty again and that he would know the reason why if he allowed her to leave this time without him as an

mbarrassing, and made a noble effort to ull herself tegether and regain her lost

"I had no idea," she sald at last, "that you had replaced Mr. Morton. "No," said Charlie, laughing, "I'm sure you hadn't or you wouldn't have come

Kitty felt herself turning a brilliant re1 at this thrust, and Charlie went on: "Why did you give up the Herald and why did you give me my conge in such a hurry the last time I met you? I wonder if you have any idea how much I have missed you and of how I have tramped the streets with the hope of seeing you."

Kitty looked so disturbed at these leading questions that he graciously allowed her to recover, and confined himself for a time to discussing the sketches she had in hand and which had been the means of

throwing her once more into his way. When this matter had been settled and Kitty resolutely rose from her chair to depart Charlie rose, too, and taking up his hat and gloves, accompanied her into

"For the sake of old times and in cele bration of our meeting to-day," he said, when they were outside, "come with me and have some lunch. I'm sure you're not in a hurry this morning," he added, persuasively.

Kitty, inwardly despising herself for letting him get her into his clutches again, assented, and together they went to restaurant where months before they had often gone for tea. Charlie made good use of his opportun-

ity, and the subdued Kitty beside him promised all sorts of unutterable things before he would let her leave him. To Myra there appeared late that after-noon a gullty and conscious-looking girl,

who told her story with much confusion and hesitation, which was not greatly allayed when at the end Myra triumphantly exclaimed, "There! I told you so!" Mrs. Mason also had the satisfaction of

triumphing over Kitty at the downfall of her career, for Charlie most emphatically insisted that his wife should not work for money; that he hoped he was able to keep her, and so on. Therefore, after Kitty became Mrs. Howard she only got out her board for her own amusement. THE END.

TO COUNT A DYING RACE

Hawaiians Gradually Dwindling Toward Extinction.

DISEASE AND ALCOHOL TO BLAME

luffux of the Whites Has Increased the Expense of Matrimony Without Increasing the Money-earning Powers of the Natives, Hence the Birth Rate Is Very Low-Splendid Physique of the Women and Lack of Conventionality.

The detailing of the United States government official, now on his way to Ha-wall, to take a census of the islanders is a step that is of the utmost value to the world at large, considering the fact that the native Hawaiians are gradually but surely dwindling away. No spectacle is more mournful than that of a dying race, nor is any more exceptional. Much sympathy has been wasted upon the redskin on this score, although recent and exten sive investigations have shown that he is being absorbed by the whites and is not But the same cannot be said of the Kanaka, the native of Hawaii. The native government, imitating the civilized nations, took every now and then a sus of its people, and the record speaks for itself. From 1840 to 1809, it shows a Eteady diminution. Careful scrutiny indicates that the evil does not spring from an excessive death rate, but from an insufficient birth rate and marriage rate. In other words the pressure of Western civilization has increased the trouble and expense of matrimony and parenthood, without increasing the money-making powers of the luckless islanders. In the eginning of the century the diseases introduced from the great cities of Christendom proved terribly fatal. These were not I seened in their averages by the thormous quantity of rum which was sent

out in every trading ship. Between disease and alcohol two-thirds of the population passed away in forty years. In those days the death rate was Tible and the amount of sickness dis ng. Through it all, however, the aw of natural selection went on, the dying and the stronger living, and has kept on until the present time. The years has been the smallest of all on rec Other influences have come in which amise to make some change in the state of affairs.

Education and Progress.

Universal education is the rule in Hawall, and with educational there has been social progress. The Kanaka women to-day hold an excellent social position and are sought in marriage by the men of ther races. No more charming family can be found, for example, than that of the Chinese merchant prince, Ah Fong, whose wife is a Hawaiian in whose veins there is some American blood. By her he has, or had, thirteen daughters and four four or five of the daughters being ed to American citizens. The Hon. Samuel Parker, ex-Prime Minister of the is another representative of this He is a Kanaka with about one-fourth European blood, and is one of the handsomest men physically that can be found. His children combine the fine ties of both brown and white races. and the daughters would be belies in any

nearly a century, but under their Chris-tlanity can still be seen the remains of attitude must not be confused with informer heathenism. Even to-day their humanity. It is simply a different way standards of morality and modesty are of viewing human existence. The same below those of New England, and even man who will go through fire and flame of New York. It is not that they are immoral or immodest. These presuppose out an idea, will fold his arms and await intention and knowledge. The qualities in death without a struggic the moment he their case are constitutional and instinct- is convinced of the futility of further which King Kamehameha I drove 19,600 Unlike savage racer or races descended

remainder strapping young girls with immense limbs and shoulders. They rode astride, and one of them had wrapped Congo cannotal was ever known to make ner skirts around her waist, disclosing a pair of nether limbs of magnificent proportions, if not beauty. She passed our party without seeming to be aware of the extraordinary picture she presented. In hammocks and on the beaches they appear in attire which causes an American woman considerable discomfort the first time she sees them.

Lack

These things are relative, of course, After a time you become accustomed to them, and they no longer strike you as npleasant, as at first. Nevertheless it must have some influence upon the community. It is common for an American roses, opopanax, roses, and heliotroog woman to take a siesta in a hammock in the open air not far from the road, wear-around the neck and hanging down the the open an not tar from the road, was a round the neck and naging down the ing a kimono or holoku, which is the native woman's dress. Japanese women, instead of walking demurely by with eyes cast down as they do in Japan, look and in hathands and yest ornaments, consistlaugh at passers-by, and in many cases talk or comment upon what they see loud about the most brilliant combination of enough to be heard twenty feet away. Chinese women, who at home would regard it as an unpardonable sin to expose themselves to the view of the crowd have no such feeling in Hawali. They can be seen at their doors and windows and

closed carriage.

In the old savage days the natives passful practice is kept up to-day and has been adopted by Europeans and Japancee, though not by the Chinese residents.

In the olden time bathing clothes were

time the allowance is limited, many of the suits worn by bathers being exceedingly artistic and effective, but constructed with a view to enhance the attractions of their wearer. Many of the Kanaka: take a pride in their race and preserve ancient traditions and customs, as far as can be called the Land of Flowers or the King-conveniently done. conveniently done.

citles, and for the mere love of it in the outlying districts. The dance is remarkably beautiful and sensuous. It belongs to the same class as the jonkino of the geishas in Japan, the Nautch dances of graceful slenderness. They are not flat Benares, and the dance du ventre of nor flatby. Their tissue is good, health-

the rich that theirs should espouse the great nobles and the chiefs or king. In the Kanaka family every one knows of the dance, and most of the women can dance it. They regard it to-day as unconventional, but not as reprehensible. In a sitting-room or even in the fields, where there is a party of girls together, it is common sport for one or two to present cteps or even parts of the famous dance, it that the famous dance.

Lock of Life Instine . While the Kanakas are prave as lions and make heroic soldiers and superb sail-ors, they do not seem to have as strong life instinct or as strong a regard for numan life at the civilized races. This human life at the country independent of re-mental attitude seems independent of religion or civilization and more or less racio in character. Many have noticed the same thing among the Japanese and the Filipinos and among the people of South

China, in whose vehic rens a great Jeal

Malay blood.

In former years it expressed itself in murderous wars and wholesale massacre, The Kanakas have been Christianized fanticide, and at the present time in a

enemies into the gorge beyond. I met a from savages, the Kanakas display a number of native women on horseback. deep love for nature and its beauties. In One was old, two middle-aged, and the this respect they are unique. No redbouquets, wreaths, and garlands. Every Kanaka has a rol; spot in his heart for flowers. When he wa'ks along the road he never lops off the heads of blossoms, as does the Anglo-Saxon. On the contrary, he is liable to step and help a flower or bush which has been beater down by wind or rain. I recall two stalwart Hawaiians who stopped one day upon the road and worked industriously in tying up some lilles and tuberoses which had fallen or been thrown to the ground. They got long sticks, drove them into the soil, raised the stems, and tied them with wisps of straw or with strong vines to the pole. The wearing of strings of tubeof the eyes and plumes of peacocks' tails,

Flowers and Feathers.

Other gayly tinted feathers are popular for decorative purposes among both men and women. In front of every hotel are when they drive use an open instead of a and every steamer which goes out is peddlers with strings of odorous flowers crowded with flower sellers for two hours before the warning bell sounds. The old d much of their leisure time on and in he water near their homes. The health-eral throughout the islands. Women and eral throughout the islands. Women and children go into the fields and groves and there pick blossoms by hundreds. They fasten them into their hair, weave them into wreathes and festoons, and tack them unknown. To-day allowance is made for to their holokus until each and all sugher prosperity. Every Kanaka's home is bowered with bushes, vines, and trees

Physically the Kanaka is a model. The The Hula-hula Dance.

The most striking of these is the hulahula dance, which at present is tanooed
by law and good society, but is still praclike in the Hula-hula Dance.

The Hula-hula Dance.

The men and women are built upon more generally the case with the women, who, at
sixteen, suggest the Venus de Milo or the ticed for gain in Honolulu and the other Olympian Juno rather than Diana. I do Benares, and the dance du ventre of Egypt. It is undoubtedly a survival of that ancient cult, sex worship, and under its sinuous beauty is essentially immoral and revoiting.

Before civilization came every mother taught it to her daughter as a matter of duty. The poor thought that by it their girls could marry into superior stations; the rich that theirs should espouse the great nobles and the chiefs or king. In the Kanaka family every one knows of the dance, and most of the women can

A Race of Swimmers, To see a group of them springing up as

a breaker recedes, their blue-black hair shining like black crystals, their eyes sparkling, their olive cheeks flaming with red, and their superb muscles quivering in the clear sunlight, makes a picture of wondrous beauty. The Kanaka woman of to-day is well educated, reads, writes, and hinks. Her literary standards are not as high as they might be, nor does she glor; in intellectual work. She regards educa tion as a necessity rather than a pleasure When she has gone through the pre-scribed courses of study in the common school and high school she glories in it very much as the little girl does who turns out her first cake. After graduation she does not read much nor does she keep altogether in touch with the progress of th world, but she is always gentle, affection-ate, courteous, and considerate. At times she is a trifle emotional, but in the main she is a triffe emotional, but in the main she is calm, without being phiegmatic, serene and joyous. She makes a pleasant companion and infuses an element of light and happiness into the atmosphere. In religious matters the flawailans are tolerant to a high degree. The larger part are Protestarts, thanks to the numerous missionaries who have labored in their country for ninety years. A few are Roman Catholics, and quite a number, oddly enough, are Mormons.

MARGHERITA ARLINA HAMM.

BLACK SATIN AND PINK MOUSSELINE DE SOIE.



The backs of our gowns are now receiving much attention. This one shows this feature and another novelty, which is, of course, a revival, the basque. This one of black satin, overlaid with guipure, has sleever and a center front and back of pleated mousseline; strappings of black velvet ribbon decorate the back only. The front is in a low corsele: shape.

SYNACOCUE ON WHEELS

CHURCH CHASES CONGREGATION

Twenty Yoke of Oxen Draw This Queer House of Worship to Different Spots on the Island of Conanicut in Order to Reach the Scattered People-Novel Idea of Hustling Paster Who Improves Upon the Scriptural Injunction.

Jamestown, Conanicut, Island, R. I., Aug. 14.—Religious zeal has improved on the Scriptural injunction to go into the highways and byways and compel sinners to attend church. The modern zealot brings a movable church to the highway and byway wanderer and saves him the trouble of walking. The leader in this rior beings and men and women a loathnew method of lifting the church out of a rut is the Rev. Charles Earl Preston. who is in charge of St. Matthew's Church on this island. Churches are few and far hetween, and the people whom the good minister wishes to reach are scattered all over the island. One church is sufficient for the inhabitants of several square miles, but they will not come to church. Therefore, the only thing to do is to take the church to them. But how? Necessity in this emergency conceived the idea of a movable church, and the idea took the horse, was the argument uppermost tangible shape in a structure that has in Mr. Welo's mind when he began to just made its first trip drawn by a team of oxen loaned by the plous farmers of this locality.

The building, which is the invention of the Rev. Mr. Preston, is not a structure of minute proportions, but a pretentious edifice, the furnishings of which alone of the slab, why should not the condition of a church measures 18 by 27 feet, and the further of the same niture is elaborate and beautiful. The building is mounted on a set of wheels substantial enough to safely bear the Welo was encouraged to concentrate his weight of the structure, and with tires mechanical powers on an apparatus that wide enough to pass readily over any soft parts that may be encountered on the roadway. The first journey of the movable church was made without accident or injury to the building. The peo-ple assembled in great numbers to see the church started on its tour. Men and oxen came from Middletown, and from the northern part of the island, where all the native oxen are owned, and, after being attached to the chapel, were ready for the start. There were twenty of these an-cient beasts of burden in line. Mr. C. H. Congdon of Physic Islands Congdon, of Rhode Island, was the master of ceremonies.

Church on the Road. The rear wheels of the chapel had been

fully rolled into West street, and after being pulled through the soft grass ground turned up Cole street and rounded into Narragansett avenus. Down the remaining length of Narragansett avenue rolled the church, the tones of the bell pealing out merrily. The doors and windows of dwellings were filled with eager faces, and the sidewalks were at times crowded. dwellings were hilled with eager faces, and the sidewalks were at times crowded with anxious persons, who wanted to see "how the thing would go." The first stop made was at a point where it was necessary to wait for a lineman to cut a guy wire, which had caused the colors to be room. To expect a highly strung flyer of come and made to keep still during the sweating process. It is none to easy to get a human being to whom the lux-will will be requisite length of time in the hot room. To expect a highly strung flyer of come. expeditiously lowered. Another halt was the race track to stand still while being made soon after, but this time it was to half boiled alive was out of the question. remove the detachable cross and shall so that the spire could pass under the tele-

sitating a little "jacking up" to prevent an accident, but beyond that no trouble occurring.

There are several springs of water on Rhode Island's Perambulating Place of Worship.

Coninicut, and at certain seasons of the year the side hills show signs of moisture. A few of these spots were encountered at the approach of what has recently been called "Stork's Hill." The hill surmounted, it was decided to locate on a site which had been offered by the Hon. thoused, it was decided to locate on a site which had been offered by the Hon. Thomas G. Carr, the owner of one of the oldest farms on the island. Luncheon was here supplemented by what the la-dies in this neighborhood provided for the helpers. The building was backed upon the lot, and can be seen for miles around, both from Narragansett Bay and the island of Rhode Island. Here it will remain until the time for it to be taken to the next resting-place, and services will be held as frequently as seems well to the pastor. So much curiosity has been excited by the novel church that there is no possibility of audiences ralling

off for some time to come. HOT BATHS FOR HORSES.

South Dakota Trainer Perfects an Equine Turkish Bath.

Yankton, S. D., Aug. 16.-The Houhnynms, with whom Gulliver foregathered, in the land where horses were the supesome and degraded race, enjoyed a great many privileges and luxuries that no equine even in the wealthiest horse-own-er's stable would think of asplring to, but even the advanced race of equines born of the caustic satire of Dean Swift could not number among their enjoyments a real Turkish bath. This supreme tuxury of the stable has been added to the animal's daily toilet through the ingenuity of James I. Welo, of this town.

What is good for man must be good for work out his idea for the treatment of tired race horses by the Turkish bath method. If a wearled business man can get freshened up, revivified and restored to his former buoyancy by being parboiled, rubbed, scrubbed, and kneaded, and then vigorously toweled and nut to rest, on a vigorously toweled and put to rest on a process? The argament appealed to local racing men as sound and logical, and would be suitable to perform the "Turk-ish" process of stimulation of tired muscles at the race track or in connection with the traveling stable. The finished work is a complete vapor

bath that is portable and will permit of trainer or attendant giving his horse a Turkish bath immediately before a race is run and send him to the starting post keyed up to the very pitch of perfection or, as he comes off the track in a steaming sweat, he can be led off to the bath, box-ed up, partially bolled and taken out to the compartment where the rubbing down process is to be carried on.

The animal is led to the double cors that afford entrance to the apartment. The rear wheels of the chapel had been slightly elevated upon planks, and as the breaks were off the building bath so that the hot air shall in no way began to move, almost before the oxen be dangerous to his lungs, the doors are had straightened the chain. The bell then closed on his flanks and he stands was struck and the little building grace-conveloped in vapor that curls around his fully rolled into West street, and after

for all this. With the equine's head in the man seated himself upon the bel-

A lineman seated himsel upon the berfry, and raised, one by one, the many
main wires in places where they cross the
roadway until all such obstructions had
been successfully passed.

Once clear of the town, up hill and
down dale rolled the movable church, the
nature of the roadway occasionally neces-